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# WORONI

DON'T FORGET  
TOM  
LEHRER  
BOOK NOW

1960/A.

NEWSPAPER OF THE C.U.C. STUDENTS' UNION

Friday, 18th March, 1960

## CANBERRA DAY: OPPORTUNITY TO PLAY SEIZED BY C.U.C.

Canberra Day provided a milestone in the history of this University with our participation in the procession commemorating the foundation of the national capital.

### NARELLAN'S LATEST

#### C.U.C. PRODIGY

Well-known student Bob Smith has shocked residents of Narellan by extending his activities to the field of music.

Though discouraged after one attempt from music-making after midnight, Bob is heard practising his clarinet assiduously every morning after breakfast.

Our local correspondent reports that Bob, described by the manager of Narellan as "a snake charmer who can't charm snakes", has now mastered half a scale as well as the once popular "Que Sera, Sera".

#### DRAIN ODOUR

Several freshers, having been assailed by a powerful odour emanating from the drains in the vicinity of the kitchen and laundry of Narellan, are conducting an investigation to ascertain the origin of Friday's pea-soup.

Other inhabitants are waging a campaign for new irons; the present implements are believed to be late eighteenth century antiques.

"MANDI".

## THE DEAR DEPARTED

Oriental Studies scholar Ann Garland is spending a year in America, as the Commonwealth Bank has transferred her father there. She will return to the College in 1961.

Stella Ford, who impersonated Princess Alexandra in the College's only successful stunt, has been shipped back to England by the U.K. High Commission for 4½ months recuperation.

### Melbourne

Anne Oldham, temperamental star of the Dramatic Society's 1958 success "I Am A Camera" will pursue her aims at Melbourne University. Meredith Burton and Gail Tregear, an S.R.C. member and long-time "Woroni" staffer are other girls who will be gained by Melbourne.

Ex-editor of "Woroni", Christopher Jay also enrolls at Melbourne for the final two years of his course, after three years at the College.

### To A.N.U.

Colourful once-bearded character Neale Hunter is doing research at the A.N.U., but has enrolled for two subjects at the College. Drinking companion and once nominal S.R.C. secretary, Mike Austin, has disappeared, abandoning an Oriental Studies scholarship in mid-course and threatening to go outback. His tour will probably be moulded by the geographic distribution of pubs.

Three floats, a 1925 fire-engine, a wheelbarrow, 400 flour bombs, 1,000 gallons of water, several potent smoke bombs, and 50 or so hell-bent students participated.

#### Floats

Two floats concerned the amalgamation with the A.N.U., one in particular being appreciated by the male onlookers. The other depicted various aspects, both factual and hypothetical, of the Chessman case which is causing great controversy in the U.S.A.

"Tarzan" Formenko made an appearance in a wheelbarrow pushed by Bob Smith, who when interviewed said: "I would rather walk to New Guinea than push that barrow around Civic again."

#### Combat

A running battle developed at the Civic Theatre between the venerable fire-engine on one hand and Barry The Yank, Bruce McLaughlin and Bob Reece in the latter's "heap" on the other.

With the sudden appearance of the Klu-Klux-Klan riding

on the running-board of Gordon McCarthy's car and crying out for blood, the brawl became more widespread, culminating in the wrecking of our three floats and the attempted lynching of Geoff Roberts, who portrayed the renowned gas chamber dodger Caryl Chessman. Unfortunately for long-suffering Narellan inmates, this attempt was frustrated by a zealous member of the local constabulary, who became concerned when the afore-mentioned criminal developed a distinctly grey countenance and showed signs of asphyxiation.

To round things off, the fire-engine went into action when the procession reached the end of its meanderings, either by accident or by design, every person in the vicinity was drenched. The police exhibited laudable tolerance, possibly in the hope that numerous cases of pneumonia would develop.

As Lenin said: "Comrades, this is but a beginning." Either later this year or early next year, we hope to institute a Commemoration Day of our own with our own procession. So if you have any ideas, give them to the Rags Committee, and let us perpetuate the precedent set on Canberra Day.

## HOT ON THE TRAIL

From Special Correspondent "I Spy".

The College authorities had given information to "Woroni" that there would be a deluge of Freshers from country centres arriving on the Friday before Orientation Week. Envisaging near-riot scenes at both Narellan and Lennox I went along in search of a scoop. This is what I found:

Arriving at Narellan at three o'clock I found the quiet suburban atmosphere undisturbed. Fearing that the new arrivals had been delayed I immediately sought an interview with the management. The manager was most helpful and having examined the register informed me that females only were being accepted at Narellan. He further volunteered that twelve Freshers were to take residence there and that only one had arrived. She was out . . . .

Lennox was next approached. Here the scene was not so serene — workmen were beginning to arrive after the day's work and to my horror I learned that the evening meal commenced at a quarter past five. There was not one Fresher to be found at the hostel.

Returning to the College my efforts were finally rewarded when I found a male Fresher. He had been depressed at Lennox and some friends from an industrial city had decided to cheer him up. He was well and truly "cheered up". I was shocked to find a Fresher claim such an extra curricular habit so soon after arrival — I will not mention his name.

But the search was not to end here — I would also interview a female Fresher before the day was out.

Narellan was once more approached but this time under cover of darkness. Having found out which room was occupied by the lone female Fresher my task appeared easy. It was.

#### Arrival

Arriving at room fifty-one I belaboured the door with both fists. After fifteen minutes had expired and abrupt conversation had been carried on through the wooden panel the occupant appeared . . . .

Miss Anne Kingston—seventeen and in her pyjamas.

Anne proved a reporter's delight and finally answered all questions levelled at her. She liked Narellan's suburban atmosphere but disliked the noise within the hostel, particularly at night. She complained of insufficient book space but was appreciative of the management.

Anne comes from Burnie and has an Oriental Studies scholarship. She expressed her intention of helping on "Woroni" but as she closed the door she concluded with, "But I don't want to be disturbed by reporters in the middle of the night again."

Such were my findings on the first day of the arrival of Freshers. I hope I am not allotted the same task next year.

## WE ASSAIL THE CITY



# STILL WAITING

Once again the students of this College await the word of Australia's veteran procrastinator, the Right Honourable R. G. Menzies.

However, we sincerely hope that the announcement will be on time, this time. At the moment the College is semi-autonomous. We have almost severed our tie with Melbourne University and our first-year courses have been planned.

### GOODBYE

Those who attended the Monday night symposium "Your University and You" will undoubtedly recall Dr. Dickson's remarks about the Orientation Week Handbook. Dr. Dickson was not alone in his praise of this publication. Favourable comment has come from all sections of the College.

We also wish to extend our sincere congratulations to Chris Jay for his magnificent effort. It is good to see the college career of one who has done so much for the College, and "Woroni" in particular, end on such a successful note.

Chris could not have left us a more fitting parting gift than this handbook which is indeed his magnum opus.

We say "farewell!" and may we add "good luck".

## WEDDING BELLS

McCarthy - Ainsworth

On Saturday, 27th February, in St. John's Church, the marriage of Marion Ainsworth to Alfred McCarthy was solemnised.

Marion and Alf are well-known at the College — both having completed courses here.

Over 100 guests were entertained at a reception at the residence of the registrar of the A.N.U. (Mr. Hohnen) who is a relative of the bride.

Following the reception, the couple left for their honeymoon which was spent on Lord Howe Island.

Despite the disappointment which many felt at the proposed amalgamation with A.N.U., most were placated by the Prime Minister's invitation to the two councils to submit agreed plans for the union.

As we go to the press we do not know to what extent these recommendations will be accepted by Cabinet.

Opinions and comments from those associated with the amalgamation give only a slight indication of the likely outcome of Cabinet's decision and of the future of this institution.

It appears Cabinet realises that the decision to amalgamate us with the A.N.U. was unpopular. However, the political implications of two universities within this city were too strong

for them to give us independence.

Regardless of the arrangement agreed on by Cabinet, it should be possible to leave a lot of the practical working-out in the hands of the staff of the University. We can only hope that the C.U.C. staff will be able to convince their colleagues in the Schools of Graduate Studies that this amalgamation will be in the form of an association.

### Decision Made

The decision having been made we can then proceed. With our own status defined, our courses can be finally decided and the purpose for which students enter this place can be carried through.

# SYMPOSIUM

Freshers were officially welcomed to the College on Monday night in the Hall, by the Chairman of the College Council, Dr. B. T. Dickson. His short address was followed by a Symposium on the subject of "Your University and You", the chairman being the Principal, Professor Burton

Professor L. M. Crisp (Political Science) aroused the strong interest of all male students present by his opening words: "Quite frankly, my trouble at University was women, well, after a few, one particular woman." This, he said, involved him in an undeniably large number of extra-curricular activities ranging from the Peace Group to the Glee Club. The moral of Professor Crisp's anecdote

was, as he concluded, "Leave your mating until after you have graduated."

Mr. B. S. Benjamin, of the Philosophy Department, then deplored over-specialisation in University courses, an obvious, but often regulation evil. Where diversity of subjects was impossible, Mr. Benjamin felt that a liberal education should be gained by moderate dabbling in extra-curricular activities.

TO START THE YEAR  
**"WORONI"**  
 FRIDAY, 18th MARCH, 1960

## ORIENTATION WEEK

Orientation Weeks are not a new thing, even for Canberra University College.

However, Orientation Week this year was a further milestone in the history of this institution. For the first time the full-time population of the College was sufficient to warrant a full and stimulating week's activities.

With a full-time population of two hundred students the College can look forward to holding a greater range of extra-curricular activities and Orientation Week set a theme which will be a solid foundation for these activities.

The purpose of an Orientation Week must surely be to orientate new students. It is impossible to assimilate them in such a short time. However, our Orientation Week was successful in that few newcomers can say that they did not get to know the place. This was made all the more easy by the good attendance at all functions by second and later year students.

There were one or two occasions where attendances were poor. Professor Morris' lecture was one of these — which was a great pity.

Probably the only other disappointment was the Monster Dance on Friday night. Most people acclaimed this as a huge success, but we disagree. We feel that the old hands rather monopolised this occasion for their own enjoyment and in doing so left the newcomers out on a limb.

The Orientation Committee is to be congratulated for the full programmes which they so efficiently organised. The Chairman, John Nosworthy, in particular, deserves praise. He always seemed to be around — he was courteous and co-operative in all his dealings. Not only this, but we also noticed his willingness to work — be it washing up or standing in for a debate.

Finally, may "Woroni" extend a hearty welcome to all and may 1960 be a great year.

## C.U.C. - A.N.U. MARRIAGE

Thursday's luncheon debate, on the topic "C.U.C. - A.N.U. amalgamation is a happy marriage", was considerably more successful than the effort of two days before.

John Archer, an almost impromptu first speaker for the government, claimed the amalgamation was the only political possibility, and that the advice of the University Commission and other learned bodies was sufficient justification of the decision. He also mentioned the economic aspect of the expense involved in maintaining two administrative and academic staffs.

### NO LOVE

George Martin opened his attack on behalf of the opposition by stating that "I have yet to see a happy marriage until the ceremony has taken place." Furthermore, he felt that the omission of romantic love in this marriage by arrangement, left the partnership no hope of success. Public opinion, he said, in the form of letters to the Press by professors and students, both of C.U.C. and A.N.U. was also against the move, which was a blow struck against the freedom of student expression. "This marriage is one primarily of political expediency," he concluded, "and as such is foredoomed to misery."

Alastair Davidson, as second speaker for the government, listed the possible benefits to the C.U.C. from this amalgamation. "C.U.C. will benefit from the fact that A.N.U. is the government's pet, the showpiece of Australia, into which thousands of pounds have been poured." There was also the matter of the prestige attached to a degree of the A.N.U., which has already a name for itself as the leading post-graduate research school and the advantage of contact with the more erudite conferees of A.N.U., he said. His conclusion was that "some of the class will rub off onto us."

Theoretically, the second speaker for the opposition, Malcolm Harrison with his, "I agree with the whole damn proposition", advanced arguments for the government side; "I can't think of any arguments against the amalgamation except that it is a waste of time discussing issues that have already been decided," he stated. However, he contradicted himself by terminating a practically nonsensical speech with the words, "I don't think this would be a happy marriage because nobody seems to know what sex the A.N.U. is."

Gwilym Davies summed up for the government, stressing the financial advantages of the union, and the fact that two universities were not justified in a place of this population.

### Last Word

Victor Gleeson had almost the last word, saying that where compatibility, affection (if you can't get love), and economic advantages were non-existent, no marriage could be successful, besides, "A.N.U. don't want to be mucked up by the C.U.C. rabble coming in with them."

"Do these shotgun weddings come off successfully?" he pleaded, "here is a question I cannot answer myself." Vic included Malcolm's argument in his refutation of the government's speeches with "let's dismiss Harrison from our side."

The debate was then thrown open to the floor. Michael Austin leapt up with, "I think this is a rather esoteric topic," and demanded from the Chairman details of the historical evolution of the relationship of the C.U.C. and A.N.U.; he also claimed "there have been no intelligent comments from the speakers" but congratulated them on not swearing.

# FACULTY DAY

Orientation Week was officially inaugurated by Faculty Day, held at 2.30 p.m. in the College Hall:

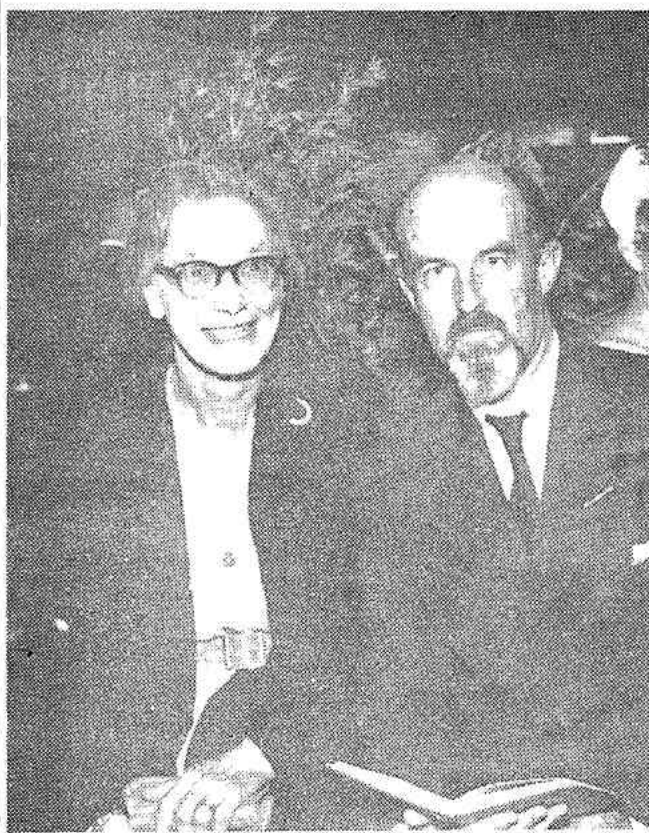
The Principal, Professor Burton, welcomed students from every State as well as the A.C.T., declaring that "an interesting and exciting year lies ahead for us all". He considered that the amalgamation of the Australian National University and the College would be of indisputable benefit, particularly for the undergraduates, who would eventually receive degrees of the A.N.U. A limited number of scholarships on a national basis was hoped for, too.

This year's enrolment of well over 800, more than 200 of whom are full-time students might lead to a certain amount of overcrowding, despite the present active building programme, Professor Burton said. However, any temporary inconvenience must be overshadowed by the promise of the future.

Professor Burton went on to speak of student life, with particular reference to the change needed in mental attitude of those coming to university from school, and to the cultivation of new habits of study. "Even the worst lecture can be of some use," he continued. The Principal's advice to Freshers in regard to lectures, was to "listen intelligently, understand, and summarise." "What you will get out of your University studies," he concluded, "depends very largely on what you put into them."

The President of the Students' Representative Council, Colin Mackerras, added his welcome on behalf of the students; the greatest mistake Freshers can make, he thought, is to feel that they are unwanted. He also warned Freshers to guard against both over self-confidence and under self-confidence in a College world in which "intellectual things should obviously be paramount," though "parties here are frequent and most enjoyable." Moderation was the watchword of the President's address.

Afternoon tea was then served in the Common Room. Later, several students led parties of Freshers on conducted tours of the College grounds.



## SHAME

Probably the greatest disappointment of Orientation Week was the poor attendance at Professor Ben Morris' lecture during Friday's lunch break.

Because of the poor attendance (thirty lucky people) the venue was changed from the Hall to the Common Room. This was a very successful change as the address by Professor Morris was able to assume the nature of an informal address rather than a lecture.

### Student Fraternity

Having been introduced by Mr. Meckiff, District Inspector of Schools, Professor Morris gave a very sincere, amusing and informative address. The theme of the address was the stressing of the benefits gained from a liberal education. Students are a worldwide fraternity and are privileged to be able to enjoy the freedom of university life.

The address closed with the theme summed up with "work hard, play hard and above all learned to do nothing gracefully".

A luncheon followed which was enjoyed by members of the staff, the S.R.C. and a "Woroni" observer.

Prof. Manning Clark (right) with a copy of his new book, "Meeting Soviet Man".

## CLARK'S LATEST "MEETING SOVIET MAN"

Published only very recently, Manning Clark's stimulating and valuable essay (less than 120 pages), "Meeting Soviet Man", which details his 1958 experiences as a member of the three-man delegation from the Commonwealth Council of the Fellowship of Australian Writers, to the counterpart Union of Soviet Writers, is really a soliloquy on the soul and spirit of "Soviet Man".

To learn of the economic basis of the country, of its agricultural and industrial possibilities, one would be forced to turn elsewhere, however. For this is essentially a synthesis of his impressions of "Soviet Man's" less materialistic activities, his aspirations, his leisure, his freedom, from which Professor Clark has drawn rather philosophical generalisations, such as: "Soviet Man believes in the triumph of the human spirit, not in its defeat: in life, not in death."

Clark found "living evidence that in great ages of faith, the faithful become like little children, but very precious little children, and very powerful ones . . . one sensed that it would never occur to them to ask the question: "If a man die, shall he live again?"

### DRIVING FORCE

The driving force behind the theme, and its partial basis, seems to be Professor Clark's intense desire to alter the central fact in his compatriot's attitudes towards this "Soviet Man", whom, by 1958, few were taking seriously. "Few thought my trip worthwhile," he deplores early in his book, "or that Soviet Man had anything to contribute except as a warning, a costly, ugly, vulgar and coarse demonstration of how not to do things."

But his journey was worthwhile. Because, in spite of the tourist conventionality of what Professor Clark saw — the Tolstoy shrine of Yasnaya Polyana, the great art galleries, libraries, museums of Moscow and Leningrad, the Bolshoi Ballet and the "Three Sisters" at the Moscow Arts Theatre — and despite the tantalising discretion of the intellectuals with whom he convened, "Meeting Soviet Man" is an important and, of course, welcomed contribution to a study which is becoming increasingly distorted now that, by much assessment of particular aspects of Soviet power, "Soviet Legality" has replaced Stalinism.

Nevertheless, he affirms that "with more charity towards those who do not share its faith, it could become the first to create equality and brotherhood, I believe they will." But underlying this strong testament midway through the essay, is the fearful suspicion, "it may be that . . . what is growing up in Russia is a new race of men for whom the inner life as the West understands it, is a disease like religious faith. The members of this race are courteous, considerate, talented, competent, but spiritually as empty as, in a nightmare, one sense all those who have been infected by the age of the same-for-everyone."

The ending to his thoughts, corresponding to the self-confessed uncertainty of his conclusions, is tentative and questioning.

## MORAL

They were a lone chorus, Pity them.

"Sex and sin bore us — We're S.C.M.  
 We want morality,  
 Serious stuff;  
 Cut out frivolity  
 And other guff.  
 Give us serious  
 Information  
 However deleterious  
 To circulation.  
 We have praises  
 Written and oral  
 Fortunate phrases  
 Tribute floral  
 All for Woroni —  
 Provided it's moral.

## VISITORS

Unbeknown to many students, the College was visited on Thursday, March 4th, between 4.30 p.m. and 5 p.m. by a three-man delegation from the Australian Union of University Student's Conference, held recently in Hobart.

The visitors were Kawai-san, an undergraduate from Tokyo University, making his first trip around the Australian capitals, accompanied by Australian students Jim Williams and Brian O'Grady.

S.R.C. President, Colin Mackerras, and several Oriental Studies enthusiasts, entertained them to afternoon tea in the Common Room.

### Comfy Couches

Favourable comments were passed on the friendly atmosphere of the Common Room, its comfort and decor. "People here seem to be having a better time than they do in the Common Room at our University," said Brian O'Grady; "And the couches are more comfortable than is usually considered safe," added Jim Williams.

Bob Reece pointed out the bizarre architectural notions of the opposition. While Vic Gleeson claimed that the A.N.U. has always been an ivory tower, Malcolm Harrison insisted that the Prime Minister has used it as a public convenience.

The debate was rounded off by taking a vote, which revealed that the audience was 17 to 11 in favour of the proposed amalgamation.

### Interest

This passionate interest of Professor Clark in the mind of the Russian and its potentialities, led him to probe, probably most deeply of all, into the question of religion and to seek for the source of the apparently omnipotent, though distinctly unreligious confidence in the future.

### No Religion

The key to the Russian experiment, he discovered, is "the attempt to create the good life for all without the comforts or support of religion." As far as Professor Clark could see, this aim has been, and is being, achieved principally by great faith. Among a people who impressed him by their preoccupation with education, knowledge and mental and spiritual enlightenment — a pre-occupation which seems to operate all the more energetically because of the restrictions which limit its scope, Professor

**NEWMAN SOCIETY**

The raison d'être of the Newman Society is the personal sanctification of its members. The Society's aim is to stress the reality of religion and also that it is and must be the guiding force of all people — not merely a part-time activity which is relegated to an unpleasant hour of worship on Sundays, or a mere subject for enlightened discussion.

The Society means to achieve this aim of personal sanctification by caring for the whole vocation of the student. The reason for the search for truth will be emphasised. The Society will encourage and remind students of this relentless quest.

— Father Sertillanges — once said that an intellectual is the "slave of truth". No other definition could do more justice to the vocation of the intellectual, for truth is achieved by the intellect's coming into conformity with reality. The search for truth can only be carried out in the spirit of virtue, namely in the spirit of patience, humility and charity.

It would perhaps not be irrelevant at this stage to mention Newman's very wise saying, "Knowledge is one thing, virtue is another; good sense is not conscience, refinement is not humility, nor is largess and justness faith."

The C.U.C. Newman Society is affiliated with Newman Societies throughout Australia through its membership of U.C.F.A., which is a member of "Pax Romana", an international association for all Catholic intellectuals, which has its Secretariat in Freiburg University, Switzerland.

Whilst being individual members, each must realise that he or she plays a unique part in the Mystical Body of Christ. Each one has his or her contribution to make to the holiness and the intellectual perfection of the Church.

The Society's activities for 1960 can be more or less divided into three groups, namely —

- 2. Religious.
- 2. Intellectual.
- 3. Social.

It is proposed to hold picnics, hikes and dances this year; all students will be welcomed. In the case of religious activities, there will be Masses at the beginning of each term. Mention should be made of the Mass on Sunday, March 6th which began the academic year. Over fifty students attended. There will be the Annual Retreat early in the Third Term; there will also be constant help and guidance chaplain.

Intellectual activities will be separated into monthly general discussions and study groups. General discussions will be made as informal as possible and will deal with topics of wide interest. In the first term we propose to discuss the following subjects —

- 1. Why be moral?
- 2. Who is the devil?
- 3. Faith and Reason.

The first meeting will be held in the Common Room on Wednesday, March 23rd at 8 p.m. In choosing this subject our aim was not to gain some cheap publicity. This topic is of vital interest to all. The following will be discussed: Is morality simply the result of the customs of the past cultural structure of society and therefore changeable from age to age, or are there any basic unchangeable principles of morality which are as true today as yesterday. The course will be an attempt at reaching a basic understanding of the Realism of the Philosophy of St. Thomas Aquinas, a Dominican friar of the 13th Century. This is a search for truth in the fundamental questions of the nature and coming into being of this universe, its Author, and man's position and future. What is being and knowledge, is there one, all-perfect good God, what is the nature of man and his purpose in this universe?

The text book will be either: "Foundation of Thomistic Philosophy", by A. Sertillanges. Published by Templegate. "The Christian Philosophy of St. Thomas Aquinas", by E. Gilson. Victor Gollanz Lt. 1957.

**JAZZ**

The "Glimpses of Jazz" session held in the Common Room during lunch-time on Wednesday, was attended by fifty jaz fiends.

A brief introduction to each of the dozen tracks was given by Brett Odgers, while Gordon McCarthy operated the stereogram. First heard was Louis Armstrong playing from his musical autobiography "Gully Town Blues". "Caravan" by Duke Ellington, with trumpet-playing by Cootie Williams, followed. Ella Fitzgerald joined by Louis Armstrong, then sang "Stompin' at the Savoy".

An illustration of the old forty's style jazz was given by Henry "Red" Allan's playing of the Louis Armstrong and Jelly-Roll Morton composition "Wild Man Blues". The next track, "Robin's Nest", by Buck Clayton, contrastingly reflected the development of larger jazz bands since the Second World War.

**DIVERSION**

A lighter diversion was supplied by Ken Nordeen telling us why he liked bubblegum. Then came more music, this time of Count Basie and the Modern Jazz Quartet, and a Dave Ruback composition played by Miles Davis. Several portions of the music from Peter Gunn were served out, and the hour ended with Duke Ellington at the 1956 Newport Jazz Festival.

**CELIBACY DEBATED**

The lunchtime debate on Tuesday, 1st March in the Common Room was unexpectedly disappointing. With even some slight co-operation between the members of the two teams, the promising topic, "Should there be a Tax on Celibacy?" could have been handled more effectively.

After Ken Brewer, the Chairman, had pointed out the complexity of this topic, and the fact that one's attitude towards it can be influenced a great deal by vested interests, Ron Fraser (Government) delivered an occasionally incomprehensible speech.

Although its collection could, admittedly, not be justified on moral grounds, Ron claimed that correlative duty necessitates a tax on celibacy. A well-educated "thinking" person, determined to gulp down the fruits of life unpaid for, most realise his responsibilities towards society. "We have surely progressed beyond free love," insisted Ron. This tax is one of expediency, and if the State feels it is needed, it will and should impose it. Ron concluded firmly that, "This is not a matter which is reputable on moral grounds, but something we can stand up for once we have realised the concepts involved."

The first speaker for the opposition, Christopher Jay, having described Ron's seven minutes as "circumlocution around a point that wasn't there", did no better himself. His main point seemed to be that, as 95 per cent of Australians are already or almost married, the proposal for a tax on celibacy was aimed at only a diminutive section of incorrigibles, and that it would take a very punitive tax, indeed, to induce these people even to contemplate matrimony. Moreover such a tax, he declared, was an infringement of a basic human right. Australia's population problem would be better solved, in Christopher's opinion, by more child-endowment, better housing, etc., for those who have already proved themselves as child-bearers, than by a tax on celibacy.

**S.R.C. NEWS**

Considering the exams and the fact that the College has been in recess for three months it is hardly surprising that the S.R.C. has not been as active recently as usual. However, a meeting has been held every month, at which plans for Orientation Week, etc., were discussed.

This year's Orientation Week was organised entirely by a committee appointed by the S.R.C. The committee consisted of Peter Ryan, John Archer and John Nosworthy who was the chairman. These people did an enormous amount of work and deserve all the credit for making Orientation Week the success we may consider it was. The S.R.C. is very grateful to them indeed and I'm sure every one else is, too. The same applies to Chris Jay who edited the Orientation Week Handbook.

At the end of last year another committee was appointed to organise the Revue for this year. A producer has been found by the committee. He is Leigh Day, who has had a great deal of experience in producing and is exceedingly competent. In addition, the committee has been finding scripts and actors.

It is hoped that very soon a committee will be set up which will see to student interests in the library. If all goes according to plan this committee will have quite a large amount of influence both with the library staff and the College Council.

At the end of last year two of our S.R.C. members, Shirley Jessop and Gail Tregear left the College. Two other members have been co-opted, Mary Eccles, who is in her last year of Arts, and Alyce Brazier, a Sydney graduate in her second year of Oriental Studies.

Last but not least, welcome heartily to all Freshers. I hope sincerely they will take an interest in S.R.C. affairs and have a generally happy time at the College.

C. P. MACKERRAS.  
President, C.U.C.S.A.

**"ON THE BEACH"**

Long the target of certain modern American propaganda, the average Australian moviegoer undoubtedly expected something truly momentous of "On The Beach".

But the many who must have been disappointed should blame the build-up, not the film itself.

In a theme whose pattern was not sufficiently cut and dried, the cast battled bravely. The performances given by Gregory Peck as the U.S. naval commander, and Fred Astaire, as the bachelor - scientist, contributed admirably to the setting of this theme.

Donna Anderson is to be congratulated on having brought the breath of realism to a difficult role. However, Ava Gardner did not impress, for the aloofness of her style did not blend with the general atmosphere.

The use of "Waltzing Mathilda" is surprisingly effective. Any Australian will "get a kick" out of seeing the name of A. B. Paterson among the list of credits.

Kramer obviously intended "On the Beach" to have a great emotional impact; he has failed in his intention — his film is just not "big" enough. And of his audiences will be frustrated in their attempts to create the mood of the thing.

Nevertheless, to see "On the Beach" is not to squander time. For surely if the late Neville Shute's message reaches only the minority of viewers, then the making of this film will not have been in vain.

**QUOTABLE QUOTES**

"This place is crawling with freshers" — MICHAEL AUSTIN.

"She gave a boy-by-boy description of her holidays" — JUDITH BASKIN.

"No-one in this College is willing to co-operate nnything" — RON FRASER.

**SAFARI**

One of the most important expeditions to the interior this year was carried out by two members of this establishment in February —

The venue of this hunting and exploratory journey was the lower Goodradigbee Valley — the almost impenetrable tract of land from Piccadilly Circus to Wee Jasper which was completely traversed by these two College lads, not accompanied by native carriers.

The most surprising feature of the journey was that neither of the party was Australian. The Spanish Adventurer and the former Grimsby lad joined the ranks of Straziechi and Mueller, th eimmortal discoverers to whom we Australians owe so much.

**GAME**

Pigs, foxes and rabbits fell to the withering fire of the Spaniard who managed to keep the team supplied with fresh meat. This was

fortunate as History Honours candidate Harrison found his touchy Lithgow could shoot nothing but one solitary rabbit.

**PYJAMAS**

Adding colour to the wilderness one of the party appeared each night resplendant in a pair of green-striped pyjamas. This is now blamed for the lack of game which the party complained of when they returned.

**No Welcome**

The College is justly proud to have produced two men with enough initiative to have planned and carried out such an epic journey. It was fortunate that the College was not in session at the time as it is felt that these two adventurers should have received a fitting welcome home.

**A WORKER'S ODYSSEY**

Part the first  
"In Search of Employment"

My magnificent teachers' scholarship having petered out in December, I was forced to support myself financially for three months.

With two years of Arts Honours up my sleeve I scanned the "Positions Vacant" column with bursting confidence.

Soon I found what the Commonwealth Employment Service calls "the required situation." Now I could reap the benefits of my academic yakka:

**LABOURERS WANTED  
JONSON HILL**

The foreman was a beerroot-faced Irishman wearing a dirty white canvas hat and a canary yellow shirt. He eyed me with suspicion as I climbed the third-floor ladder. I assumed my healthy-but-out-of-work expression and spat with leisurely accuracy at the floor below.

"Haveyouusedonethiskindaworkbefore?" he bellowed down at me.

Coolly I summed up my experience in the building trade—three fowlhouses, a dog kennel and a do-it-yourself bookcase. Clearly I was the man for the job.

After all, hadn't I lived among buildings all my life?

NEXT WEEK:  
"I JOIN THE UNION".

REECE.

**LETTERS**

**SMOKING**

To the Editor: Sir.—Feeling slightly bored during Orientation Week, I decided to stand in and observe some of the Freshers being orientated.

The Wednesday jazz session seemed to be as good a form of entertainment as any. So along I went. Fearing a herd of Freshers would be present I arrived early and secured a seat on the most comfortable couch. Putting my feet up I settled down to wait the commencement of proceedings.

The jazz was good but the Freshers were most unresponsive. Looking down from my many years as an undergraduate I thought—poor folk, what a shame to be so naive, uncouth and obviously scared stiff.

But suddenly I realised something important was going on in front of me. There I saw five Fresher females attempting to hide their freshness in a display of sophistication. They were indulging in that pastime which genteel folk use to avoid those pregnant silences — smoking. How elegant they looked — fully seventeen I would say and looking as though they were just out of a convent or similar institution.

With this impression before my eyes I went to sleep — my subconscious being shaken by visions of a female blowing clouds of smoke. But my torment was by no means over. Waking I was still to see more spectacles of teenage depravity.

A neatly dressed male Fresher, obviously the product of a high-class Sydney school, was blowing smoke rings and not only this but he was also inducting a young female into the cult.

It appears that smoking has come to stay. I myself admit the habit. However, I feel that when teenagers, Freshers in particular, resort to this indulgence as a sign of sophistication, then the set of values which those people possess are badly in need of examination.

"OBSERVER".

**BIKE RIDE**

Sir,—I write this as a protest against the general inertia of certain C.U.C. sluggards and also in answer to the long-winded cynics who claimed that we (Col McCalister, Geoff "Elvis" Roberts, Bob McCauley and myself) would not ride from Canberra to Wagga in three days.

Just for their information: WE did reach our destination! WE did not die doing so; WE did enjoy the ride!

The total distance (180 miles approximately) was covered in eleven hours riding time.

Our experiences included: Sitting in a creek at Murrumburrah for four-and-a-half hours in an attempt to cool off (the temperature being 102 in the shade) and sitting under a bridge three miles south of Coota withstanding heavy rain and a mass invasion of "red-backs" and maggots for three-and-a-half hours.

So I say fiddle on all you apathetic mopers and LONG LIVE ALL BIKE RIDERS!

BOB SMITH.

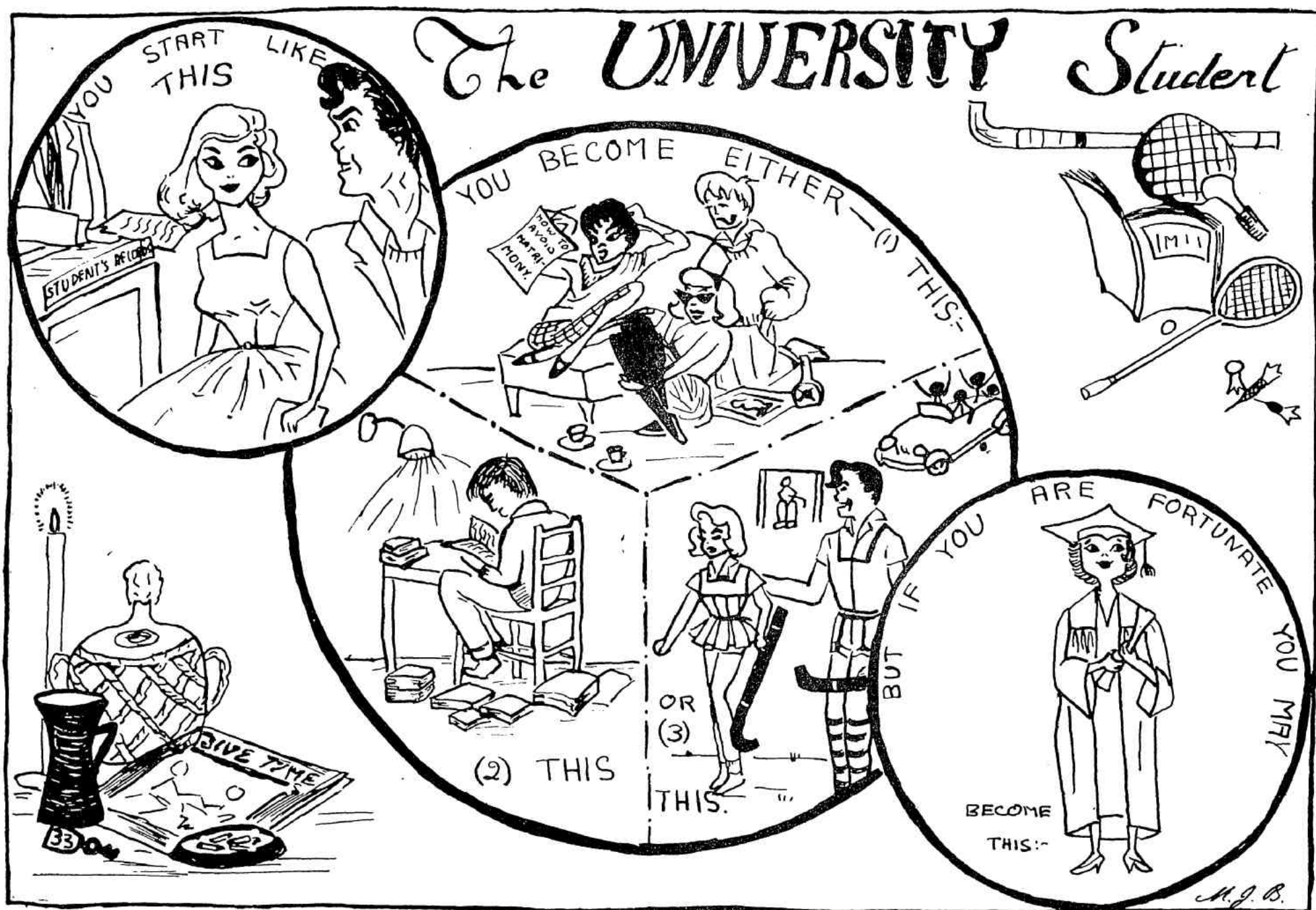
**RAG**

Sir,—You may know that a few years ago Melbourne University students, complete with "gangsters' moll" etc., staged a mock hold-up of a Collins Street Bank. I hesitate to suggest this as a possible rag for C.U.C., because this sort of thing requires a lot of innocent bystanders to give it its full effect, even with newspapermen present.

There is usually not much danger of the perpetrators being shot (by bullets), bank officials being so chary of injuring customers — unless, of course, they have been warned of the rag, when they are quite likely to stack the bank with plain clothes officers and decimate the student population.

Perhaps we could interest Gordon McCarthy in taking a leading part, and tip-off the Bank?

"PRO BONO C.U.C."



### CANNED CULTURE

If you have no time to read, to see art exhibitions, concerts, and you find the conversation of your friends clever and so above your head — do not despair. A few elementary facts will save your standing and your honour.

The problem of putting Culture over is extremely interesting. After all, in an age of Digests, Books-of-the-film of the-book, Shakespeare in comic strips, and Post-Impressionist Christmas Cards, there seems to be no real reason why one shouldn't acquire a sort of potted culture — jut enough to get one by — in six or seven lessons, without the boredom of having to read whole books, see whole Art Exhibitions and listen to whole concerts from end to end.

In no time at all, a really bright and receptive pupil should be able, if not to ask all the right questions, at least to supply some of the right answers.

With this in mind here is a preliminary short list of subjects, names, remarks and what-have-you which should see anybody through an awkward party, a visit to an Art Gallery, or a concert.

At worst it will show them who really are their friends.

#### Let us take Art first.

There are only two schools as far as the pupil is concerned; Ancient and Modern, or, if you prefer, Classical and Picassical. If you are still young you naturally are Picassical.

Picasso is known as The Master, and you should never refer to him by name, but you should refer to his colleagues with appropriate comments, such as — Matisse, "so colourful", Braque, "so cool and restful", while to any other French-sounding names you should say, "so direct", "so clinical", or just, "Oh, him, he is just a bore". You can, of course, change your comments around, depending on your mood or fancy, and with no serious effect.

Another stratagem is to make a name up and rave about it in comfort and safety

— you'll be surprised how simple it is to convince others. Example: "Oh, but you must see the latest Cochon. No, not Cochet, Cochon. Pierre Cochon, the founder of the Pigmentalist, most compelling, so penetrating, so powerful".

It will take some very brave people to confess that they have never heard of him.

#### Now to Music.

Classical, Romantic and Modern form the three main groups and you must decide to which two you belong. You must be able to talk about two, if you wish to remain cultured.

You cannot be Romantic only, crying at sad films, being sentimental over animals and so on . . . this is reserved for the uninitiated and is emotional rather than intellectual. You'll understand it better when you know that in that group you will find Tchaikovsky, Grieg, Dvorak and Rachmaninov.

Nowadays one is expected to like Bach, Beethoven and Brahms, but by presenting the other three B's as your champions you will score a winner — Bartok, Bruch and Britton. And if you are really hard up, mention Berg, Bax, Bloch —

But the main thing to remember in all this is that you should be defensive rather than aggressive, until you are absolutely certain of your ground. Don't break into a conversation on Strauss until you are quite sure that the talk is about Richard, not Johann.

One careless reference to the Blue Danube in the middle of Don Jan will surely loose you your hard-won friends.

Finally, if confronted with a composer or a picture about which you know nothing and you have no opinion about, take the safe way out by saying, "I like him well enough, but he always makes me cough."

### NOT TO WORRY

"Not to worry . . . not to worry . . . not to worry . . ." How the phrase keeps cropping up in conversation! Though syntactically meagre the Infinitive's de rigueur As a fashionable form of exhortation. Not to worry? Not to worry? Not to worry If the trend produces specimens absurder? — Say, the Decalogue expressed as a kind of coy request Not to covet . . . Not to steal . . . Not to murder.

E. V. MILNER.

Reprinted from "New Yorker".

### BOY - GIRL CLASH

Due perhaps to propaganda posted around the University, by which some irresponsible female made the dangerous assertion, "Female=Male — prove it by playing hockey, girls!", sufficient people arrived at Turner Oval to be able to stage this annual reiteration of the fact, namely that Girls DO NOT=Boys.

The game started off in typical manner, with the males under the leadership of Gleeson and McLaughlin bursting through to an early lead.

During the first half, the game was dominated by the males.

However, in the course of the second period, the game featured above all the umpire. Mike, due to his vast experience in the game, controlled the match with an iron hand.

The girls rallied and scored once or twice, but in the meantime the boys' score was forgotten. In view of this, umpire Austin declared a draw.

### The Hockey in Progress



### TENNIS

This genteel sport was revived at the Northbourne courts last Saturday. Although weeds grew faster than tennis enthusiasm last year, an energetic team of labourers were imported from Narellan House last week and by Saturday two courts were in fair order. Bob Smith, our tennis expert from the "Gong" supervised the reconstruction.

The three weeks holiday in May makes it impossible to enter the pennant competition, but Bob Reece, the club's president, tells us that he will arrange as many tournaments and social matches as possible.

The three courts are to be resurfaced shortly with crushed granite and the girls are enthusiastic to paint the clubhouse in contemporary (groan!) colours.

The fee for new members is £1 and the court keys may be obtained from Bob Reece or Bob Smith at any reasonable hour.

**SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING**  
**TUES. MARCH 22**  
**8 p.m.**

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